MOON KNIGHT™

MARVEL 002

SECRET WARS

YOST
PINNA
PALLOT
TADEO
ROSENBERG

SECRET WARS

THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED!

•

NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS...IS **BATTLEWORLD!**

•

A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS OF WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IRON WILL OF ITS GOD AND MASTER, VICTOR VON DOOM!

•

EACH REGION IS A DOMAIN UNTO ITSELF!

•

AND THE DOMAIN OF **KILLVILLE** IS PROTECTED BY ITS DEADLIEST CITIZEN:

M.O.D.O.K. Assassin

M.O.D.O.K., THE MENTAL ORGANISM DESIGNED ONLY FOR <<<KILLING<<< DESTROYS INTERLOPERS FROM NEIGHBORING DOMAINS AND SOMETIMES <<<PATHETIC>>> ASSASSINS SUCH AS BULLSEYE UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF MORDO, BARON OF KILLVILLE.
BUT WILL HE MAKE AN EXCEPTION FOR THE <<<BEAUTIFUL<<< THOR WHO FELL FROM THE SKY?

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THE MONARCHY OF M.

TWO HOURS AGO.

HAVE AT THEE!!

ONE HOUR AGO.

THE HUMAN EXTREMISTS ARE A GROWING PROBLEM, AS ARE THE SENTINEL TERRITORIES.

GOD DOOM *MUST*--

SURELY YOU WOULD NOT SUGGEST THAT THERE IS ANYTHING GOD DOOM *MUST* DO, KING MAGNUS?

...OF COURSE NOT. THE MONARCHY CONTINUES TO BE DOOM'S MOST LOYAL SUBJECTS, AS ALWAYS.

YOU HAVE MY FAMILY'S GRATITUDE, THOR.

VERILY.

SHOULD THE MACHINES CROSS YOUR BORDERS, KNOW THAT THEY WILL FACE DOOM'S WRATH.

AND WHAT OF *KILLVILLE?* THERE ARE RUMORS OF MONSTERS, OF *ATROCITIES*--

YOU FEAR THESE ASSASSINS AND MURDERERS? NOT I.

THEY WILL FEAR ME.

THE BORDER BETWEEN THE MONARCHY OF M AND KILLVILLE.

FIVE MINUTES AGO.

SHRIEK

YEARGH!

SKREEEEE--

BOOOM

KILLVILLE.
NOW.

HNN... WHAT...

...WHO DARES...

UH. HELLO.

YOU SEEM TO HAVE, ER... >>>FALLEN>>>.

WHO--?

I AM M.O.D.O.K., MENTAL ORGANISM DESIGNED ONLY FOR KILL--

DIE, FOUL MONSTER!!!

GAAHH!!

OOOOOOWOWWWWW.

I CANNOT REACH MY NOSE TO STOP THE BLEEDING. AND WHEREAS I WOULD NORMALLY BE ENRAGED, I FEEL ONLY...

<<<EMBARRASSED<<<.

PERHAPS THIS *THOR* HAS ADDITIONAL EMPATHIC ABILITIES THAT ARE MANIPULATING MY DID YOU SEE HER SWING THAT SWORD IT WAS <<MAGNIFICENT>>--

NO! FOCUS! WHY THE SWORD, NOT THE HAMMER? SOMETHING IS <<<WRONG<<<.

SHE DRIPS WITH POWER AND MAGIC AND <<<LOVELINESS NO NO NO NO UNACCEPTABLE.

KILL HER. KILL HER. NOTE THE WAY HER SKIN GLISTENS--

GAAHH!

PERHAPS WE SHOULD TALK ABOUT THIS, PERHAPS OVER A NICE CHAMOMILE TEA--

AARGH!

SHRACK

UHN!!

BECAUSE I AM SUCH AN EFFICIENT KILLING MACHINE, I UNLEASH A TELEKINETIC ATTACK. I DO SO WITHOUT EVEN *THINKING*.

IT IS INSTINCT. MY DESIGN.

YET I AM FILLED WITH...WAIT, THERE IS A WORD FOR IT...*REGRET?*

ONLY FOR KILLING. ONLY FOR KILLING. ONLY FOR--

ARE YOU HURT? I DID NOT MEAN TO HURT YOU EXCEPT THAT YOU WERE TRYING TO KILL ME. DO YOU NEED A <<<BAND-AID<<< I BELIEVE I HAVE ONE--

SHE LOOKS UP, HER RADIANT SCARLET HAIR PARTING TO REVEAL HER *EYES.* HER EYES, SO FILLED WITH *MURDER* AND *RAGE* AND *HATE* AND *KILL.*

I HAVE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING SO <<<BEAUTIFUL>>>.

RRRUMMMBLE

HM.

IT WOULD APPEAR IT IS GOING TO RAIN, PERHAPS WE SHOULD FIND COVER.

THERE IS NO SAFE HAVEN FROM WHAT COMES NOW, GROTESQUERY. FOR NOW COMES THE *THUNDER.*

TO ME, DEVILSLAYER!

DEVILSLAYER?

SHE NAMED HER HAMMER DEVILSLAYER. SHE IS <<<INCREDIBLE>>>.

BUT AS I SO ACCURATELY OBSERVED, SOMETHING IS INDEED *WRONG*. THE HAMMER IS BEING INTERFERED WITH.

YOU SEEM TO BE HAVING A PROBLEM SUMMONING YOUR <<<HAMMER.

PERHAPS I CAN--

DIE!!

AARGH!!

CHUNK

OLICE STATION

POLICE DEPARTMENT

POLICE

KILLVILLE POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

"HKK... CAN'T...CAN'T BREATHE..."

TELL ME HOW HE DIED!!

SHE CAN'T SAY ANYTHING IF SHE'S DEAD.

LET HER TALK...

...THEN KILL HER.

HE DIED...HE DIED OF A MASSIVE BRAIN HEMORRHAGE...

PLEASE... PLEASE DON'T KILL ME.

SO IT'S TRUE. THIS IS M.O.D.O.K.'S WORK.

WAS THERE EVER ANY DOUBT?

OPEN IT, SHROUD. I WANT TO SEE HIM.

I WANT TO SEE WHAT WAS DONE TO *BULLSEYE.*

THE TRIAD OF THE ASSASSINS GUILD.

VIPER.

HE WAS UNDER THE PROTECTION OF THE ASSASSINS GUILD.

KINGPIN.

BARON MORDO WILL NOT ACT. HE STILL FEELS HE NEEDS *M.O.D.O.K.*

THIS CANNOT STAND.

SHROUD.

TO DEFY MORDO IS TO INVITE DOOM.

WE REQUIRE *PATIENCE.* *M.O.D.O.K.'S* ARROGANCE WILL CAUSE HIM TO CROSS EVERY LINE, AND ON THAT DAY...

...HE WILL *PAY.*

THE DARK DOMAIN OF MORDO. BARON OF KILLVILLE. GRIFFITH PARK.

FINALLY FINALLY FINALLY.

ORINI.

SHOOM

THERE IS NEWS, MY BARON.

...KARL?

I AM HERE, MY LOVE.

WHAT IS THIS PLACE? WHAT DO YOU DO IN HERE?

YOU FEAR THE DARK, CLEA?

HERE, THE DARK IS CLAY FOR ME TO MOLD. IN THIS PLACE, I BEND IT TO MY WILL.

NOW TELL ME YOUR NEWS.

SOMETHING IS HAPPENING. REPORTS OF A BATTLE... *M.O.D.O.K.* AND A *THOR.*

IS THAT SO?

FOR DOOMGARD!!

TIME STANDS STILL <<<NOT LITERALLY>>> AS SHE LEAPS ABOVE ME, FULLY INTENT ON DRIVING A SPEAR THROUGH MY FACE.

INSTEAD OF RUNNING THROUGH THE SEVENTY-THREE WAYS I COULD KILL HER, I ADMIRE HER BEAUTY, HER DRIVE...AND WHATEVER THOSE *RIBBONS* ARE DOING.

FWOOSH

RAAA!

AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE, I REALIZE I DO NOT WISH TO KILL SOMEONE.

<<<THIS IS A PROBLEM>>>

LADY THOR! THERE IS NO NEED FOR THIS!

NAY. THERE IS A DEEP-ROOTED *DESIRE* FOR SPLITTING YOUR GIANT, FREAKISH HEAD LIKE A *MELON.*

YOU THINK WE HAVE NOT HEARD OF YOU, MURDERER? *M.O.D.O.K.*, ASSASSIN?

SHE HAS <<<HEARD OF ME!<<<

ONLY BY DOOM'S GRACE HAVE WE NOT HURLED YOU TO THE DEADLANDS. BUT NOW...YOU HAVE CROSSED THE LINE.

YOU BELIEVE YOU CAN ATTACK A *THOR?!*

WHAT IF I TOLD YOU THERE HAS BEEN SOME KIND OF TERRIBLE YET <<<POTENTIALLY CHARMING<<< MISUNDERSTANDING HERE?

HM. SHE LOOKS ANGRIER SOMEHOW.

UNDERSTAND THIS!!

KILL

OH, LOOK AT THAT. SHE IS COMING TO <<<KILL ME>>>.

I RESPECT THIS.

YOU MUST LISTEN TO ME!

I RECOGNIZE THAT I AM ATTACKING YOU NOW, BUT I DID NOT ATTACK YOU <<<PREVIOUSLY.

YOU LIE!

I AM NOT DESIGNED FOR <<<LYING<<< EXCEPT WHEN IT SUITS MY PURPOSES!

WAIT!! I DID NOT MEAN TO SAY THAT LAST PART OUT LOUD!!

IT WILL BE THE LAST THING YOU EVER SAY.

...I HAVE NO WORDS TO DESCRIBE HOW I FEEL SEEING HER WIELD MY CHAINSAW.

I COULD NOT FOCUS ENOUGH TO <<<EXPLODE HER BRAIN<<< EVEN IF I WANTED TO.

KILL

BRRRRRR

KILL

LISTEN TO ME!

I DID NOT ATTACK YOU! I DID NOT EVEN KNOW YOU WERE IN KILLVILLE UNTIL YOU CRASHED INTO IT!

LISTEN TO A *KILLER?* TO A CORRUPTION OF SCIENCE?

NO, YOU FOUL, REPUGNANT, DISGUSTING--

YOU HAVE MADE YOUR POINT...

NOW THERE IS ONLY BATTLE!

NYEARGH!

SHRAK

WHAT TREACHERY IS THIS?

KILL

IT IS MY *NULL BOMB*, A WEAPON OF MY OWN DESIGN.

IT IS QUITE A PIECE OF WORK, IF I AM BEING *HONEST*. I CREATED IT TO KILL *GRAVITON* AND NOW I WILL SEE IF IT CAN KILL A--

THOR.

NO.

I CANNOT QUITE EXPLAIN WHAT IS TRANSPIRING HERE.

AS THE NULL BOMB EXPLODES, I FIND MYSELF NOT SAVORING THE DEATH OF MY ENEMY BUT INSTEAD...INSTEAD...

I FIND MYSELF TRYING TO SAVE HER.

THE NULL ENERGY FLOWS INTO ME. ANYONE ELSE WOULD BE <<<DEAD>>> BY NOW. BUT I AM M.O.D.O.K. AND--AND--AND--

I HOPE SHE <<<NOTICES

I...I LIVE.

HOW...

UHNN...

YOU.

THIS ENDS NOW, YOU WRETCHED...

...WRETCHED...

IT IS MY DUTY. YOU ARE A MONSTER, AN ASSASSIN...YOU ATTACKED ME...

SCRAAPE

HNNN...

GAAH!!!

<<<ERROR!>>> ROCKET CHASSIS REBOOTING... I CANNOT MOVE!

THAT IS A VERY BIG <<<AXE<<<.

BUT AS I PREPARE TO DIE, AS THE GREATEST KILLER THIS WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN PREPARE TO BE KILLED...

...EVEN NOW, I CANNOT BE MAD AT HER.

BRAAAA!!!

SHUNK

YOU... MISSED?

<<INCORRECT>>

NO. YOU DID NOT. YOU *SPARED* ME.

YOU RISKED YOUR OWN LIFE TO SAVE ME.

WHY WOULD YOU DO THIS?

IT...IS COMPLICATED. BUT I DID NOT ATTACK YOU.

NO... I SENSE THE TRUTH IN YOUR WORDS.

BUT IF NOT YOU... THEN WHO? WHO WOULD DARE ATTACK A *THOR?*

I DO NOT KNOW. BUT TOGETHER... TOGETHER, WE CAN...

COULD YOU PLEASE HELP ME UP?!

THE ASSASSINS GUILD. KILLVILLE.

I UNDERSTAND.

WHAT DID THEY SAY?

EVERYTHING WE HOPED FOR. M.O.D.O.K. HAS ANGERED THE WRONG PEOPLE.

AND THE ASSASSINS GUILD HAS BEEN HIRED TO KILL THE INSUFFERABLE BASTARD.

FINALLY!!

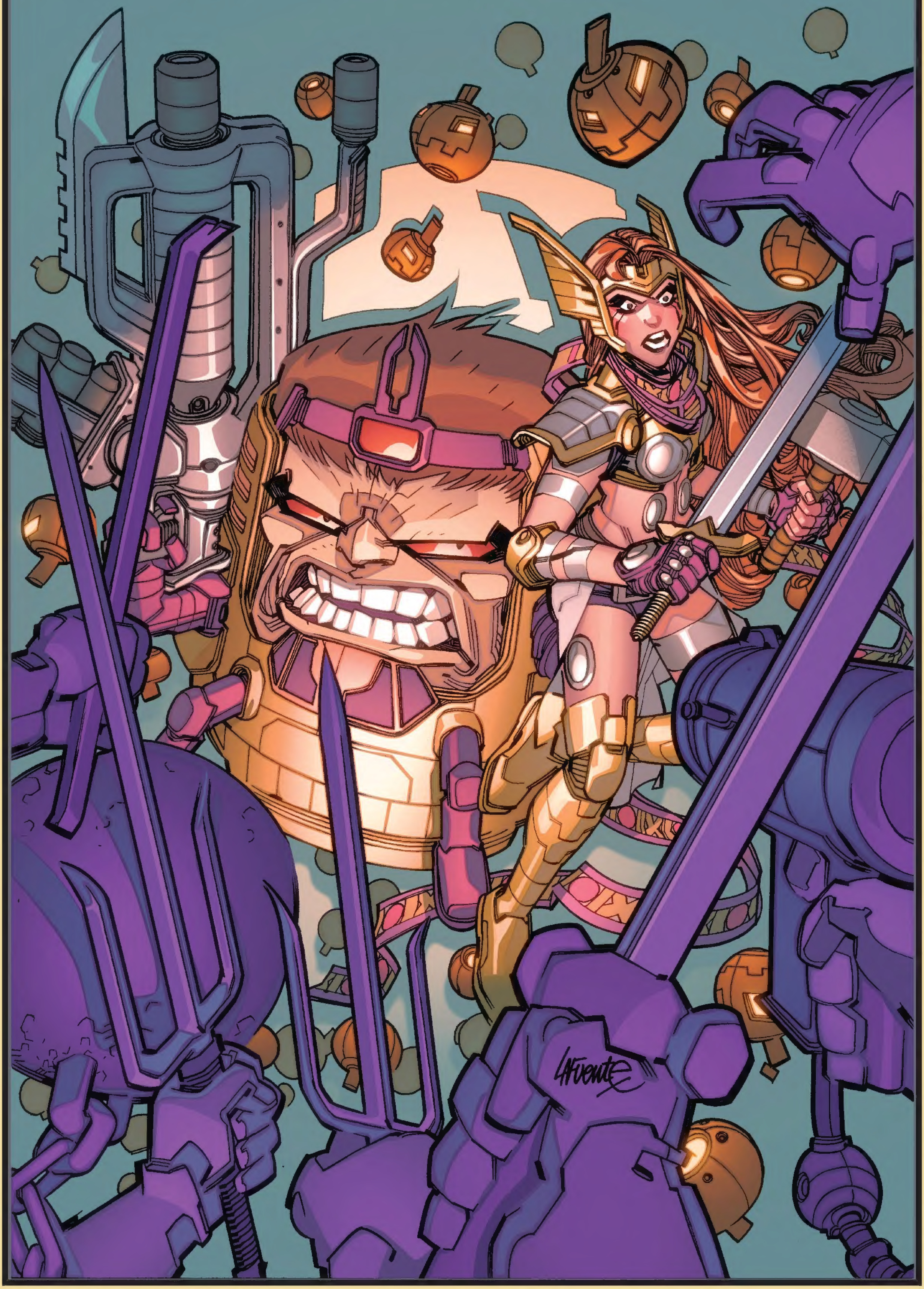
WHO DO WE SEND?

IT'S SIMPLE, VIPER.

SEND EVERYONE.

TO BE CONTINUED!

<<<NEXT ISSUE>>>



ZONE